

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

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MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1894.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Robt. K. Burns.
Clk Co. Court, S. L. Brown.
Clk Cr. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.

Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard, G. M. Kee, Amos Barlow.)
Co. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter
Coroner, Geo. P. Moore.

Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock—Chas. Cook, Edray—W. H. Grosse Huntersville—Jno. R. Taylor, Dunmore—G. R. Curry, Academy—Thos. Bruuffy, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Marlinton, West Va.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

Atty.-at-Law & Notary Public,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

A. DREW PRICE,

Attorney-at-law,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

D. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year. The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

D. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.

has located at

FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

M. F. GIESEY

Architect and

Superintendent.

Room, 19, Reilly Block,

Wheeling, W. Va.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For State Senate.

We are authorized to announce E. I. Holt of Academy as a candidate for the State Senate from the 8th Senatorial District, subject to the act on of the Democratic Convention to meet at Hinton, August, 2nd, 1894.

THE CAPTURE OF THOMAS WILSON.

In a previous account of the Indian raid upon the Wilson home on Jackson's River, it was stated nothing was heard of him for several years. Information was at last received, and in the following manner:

Mr. David Kincaid, who had been one of the fourteen rescuers, went with an expedition sent to treat with the Indians at Fort Pitt, concerning the ransom of prisoners. A treaty was made and a day appointed for giving up all in captivity. That day passed away and no prisoners were brought in as agreed. It looked suspicious, and that night every precaution against surprise was taken, lest the Indians should prove hostile and treacherous, but nothing occurred as feared. The next day was nearly spent, when late in the evening a little girl ten years of age was brought in. She could speak nothing but Indian dialect, and could tell nothing about herself. Mr. Kincaid's wife and three children had been taken prisoners about the time Tom Wilson was taken. He remembered that one of the children had lost a thumb, upon examination it was found as he had stated, and the recognition of father and child was of the most touching character. The next evening Mrs. Kincaid was brought in, whereupon, husband, wife, and the only surviving child were reunited. Their emotions were such as words cannot describe, nor can we fully appreciate their solemn tenderness.

Mrs. Kincaid could tell all about that which had happened to Tom Wilson. He had just finished his task at the mill, and was on the way to his home, when he discovered the Indians, who were coming down the east bank of the river. Wishing to take him alive they headed him off, and he took up the river and was caught. They wished also, not to alarm the women at work near the dwelling, nor the men at work on the West bank near where the new house was to be reared, getting in the logs and hewing them.

Tom and the other prisoners were taken to a place some distance away. They were securely bound and left in the charge of an old Indian while the rest should return and capture the parties already referred to. In this they failed, and all escaped to the house, though some were slightly injured by the tomahawks thrown at them. The doors were barricaded, and the Indians repulsed without taking any more captives.

John Wilson having made his escape on horseback, the Indians supposed he would soon return with men from the fort, and so they did not press the siege, but started immediately for their towns, and were miles away ere John returned.

Thomas did not survive his captivity very long. John Wilson said he had great difficulty in persuading the family to give up the house raising and go to the fort until it was certain all danger for the time being was over. John also reports that among the wounded, besides his mother and sister Barbara, was an Irish weaver whose name is forgotten. At the time the attack was made he was weaving in an out house. During the melee, an Indian came upon him and drew his gun, the Irishman fell forward on his face just as the trigger was pulled, the ball inflicting a flesh wound on his hip.

When the relief party came in

the night, and the question was asked, is anybody killed? The Irishman quickly responded, "An faith, there is nobody killed but meself."

The writer is, also, under obligations to Squire John Cleek for the following items respecting Jacob Warwick's rescuing young Gilmore, of Kerr's Creek, Rockbridge county, Va:

Mr. Warwick had gone to the Shawnees, near Pittsburg, to trade for skins and furs. Sometimes he would hunt with the Indians, and in moving with them from one camp to another would carry the Indian boys behind him on his horse, and by turns would carry Gilmore also. Sometimes he would fall behind the party, first with an Indian boy and then with the white one. Finally he secured their confidence so much that they were entirely off their guard, whereupon Mr. Warwick took the boy, and before the Indians suspected what he had done, he was out of their reach entirely, and reached Kerr's Creek in safety, and restored the captive to his parents. This captive is the ancestor of the Gilmores in Rockbridge county.

A fight between the whites and Indians occurred at Cunningham's fields, near Harper's head of Kerr's Creek. The Indians are reported by tradition to have carried their dead to the summit of the mountain, and buried them under the stones now found near the road side on the way from Rockbridge Alum to Lexington.

The first settlement on the Bull Pasture River, in Highland, was made near the Blue Spring, known as the Lockridge farm, by the Hicklins and Estills. The Grahams and Carlyles the next farms higher up the River. Pullin, a native of Ireland settled above Carlyles.

A good many of these settlers sold out and moved to Kentucky, and some of them prospered greatly in their western homes.

DR. DINWIDDIE.

Rev. Dr. Wm. Dinwiddie, well known to many persons in our county as an eloquent and successful Evangelist, died June 30th, at his home, Greenwood, Albemarle county, Va.

At 10 o'clock he seemed well, and chatted pleasantly with his friends at the postoffice. Upon reaching home, he went to his room feeling unwell, and observed to his wife:—"The Lord's will be done; the end is near at hand." By noon he was dead, ending "the life that now is," and beginning "that which is to come," in the 65th year of his age.

As an all around character, he was equal to most and surpassed by very few modern ministers in Europe or America. So those of our people who have seen and heard him were permitted to know one of the foremost pulpit personages of the present time.

Monday, July 2d, was the most lively day in the New York beef market that has been for years.—

"The market was excited and the demand very strong." Steers from 75 cents to 1 dollar per 100 pounds higher. The export demand could not be met. The market was also lively for calves, sheep and hogs.— At Baltimore, markets rather slow in beef but improved and fair in hogs and sheep.

—J. W. Bever, photographer, until July 15, Marlinton, W. Va.

Greece has been again shaken by earthquakes.

A Fight End of the Fourth.

"One begin it, and more come in it, And soon it war general like."

Once upon a time not a thousand miles from Marlinton the people had a most glorious time. It was such a time that is to be had when all had notice, and even the poorest could save up a "wee drap of the creathur" for the occasion. It was a fete day and it was fast drawing to a close. Only the grand finale was to be brought off creditably. Consequently those that were not drunk seemed drunker, while the bona fide drunk steadied himself for the rush. The man who called the figures of the dance announces the last dance, which is to be free for all. The music begins, the fiddler playing mechanically while he talks business over his shoulder to a friend. The dozen couples are cutting up a lot of extra capers as they obey the leader's call of "Swing your partner!" "Circle all!" "Balance four!" "Do! Sil! Do!" "Squeeze your lemon!" etc.

A lot of fellows are getting an old man more than three parts full to go in and pull the leader out of the ring. "Pull 'im out! I 'aint afeared to pull the pale face out!" and so saying the old man goes in and slips a greasy old hat in the face of the fastidious dancer; but he has raised the blood of the nervous man there, if he does know more about dancing than any of them, and in another minute the old man and the young are mixed up on the ground. Quick as thought a great big man jumps in to take the old man's part, and here comes a brawny lumberman to offset him. After that it is a waving mass and a confused jumble of legs, arms, and hair. Finally the mass is untangled and everybody seems to be holding somebody else.

The dance is being resumed in a desultory way, when sounds not unlike profanity are heard and looking a little way down the grounds a very energetic fight is seen to be in full flower. Two young striplings of tender years though about six feet high are knocking at each other, with their eyes shut, reaching out about ten feet at every strike. One young man picks up a rock very surreptitiously, but in attempting to put it in his pocket, it falls out on the ground, and being noticed, it is considered a sinister action. There were immediately forty causes of fight brewed and things were getting serious. One young man goes up a tree, presumably to see better, as there is no opportunity to see from the outskirts of the crowd. Someone notices him, and fighting is forgotten as quick as it arose, as all unite in making him climb higher.

After some tremendous galloping of horses over the dancing pavillion, the crowd disperses after having two splendid rows in which not fifteen drops of blood were spilt.

The Staunton chamber of commerce, at a recent meeting, considered the importance of close commercial relations with Pendleton, Randolph, and Pocahontas counties, and it was unanimously resolved. "Whereas, Staunton, the county seat of Augusta, is the nearest point which the people of the counties mentioned can reach competing lines of railroad with their products and that difficulty of crossing streams delays those products coming through North River Gap, a committee of three be appointed to confer with the Road Board, the County Court, and Board of Supervisors of Augusta county, with a

view to shortening the road by improving the lines and building such bridges as might be needed to promote the ends desired, close commercial relations.

CRABBOTTOM.

There have been many fine rains west of Monterey in the section of the county known as Head of Waters and Crabbottom, and that beautiful valley, equal to any in Virginia, is smiling in its luxuriance of blue grass, and rich with its herds of stock, Shorthorns. There are few who know what a magnificent country it is, it being so far in the interior. I have seen nothing so much like it as the rich blue grass lands of Pulaski. These, if anything, are prettier. The mountain sides have been cleared in many places to the very top, and the grass grows luxuriantly everywhere. Nowhere have I seen such large fields. The Sterrett Brothers have one in Crabbottom of 700 acres, all in one enclosure, and their nephew, Mr. S. W. Sterrett, one of 200 acres, and you may go many days journey and not see such a sight as the 86 head of short horns grazing over the fine grass farm of Mr. L. H. Stephenson, who is fattening them for the English market. There is very little wheat and corn in this valley, mostly grazing; but an old Augusta man, E. A. Dudley, from near Churchville, has fine wheat and corn, and insists that farming will pay here too. He applied this and several counties in West Virginia with seed corn this year, makes maple sugar and molasses for market, and prospers generally. —Staunton Spectator.

THE MODERN PEGASUS.

Pegasus, the winged horse, that poets and fancy people used to exercise upon in their visits to Parnassus, so famous in classic history, is no longer the pet of the idealist. In a recent issue of the Great Divide, a literary journal published at Denver, Colorado, a writer says some pretty things about speeding through meadow land and over hills with the velvet tread of a noble steed.

Rider and steed roam free as birds in their native groves through fragrant orchards. As to their friendship, the writer says, there never was a friend more true and staunch than her "glossy steed" of ebony hue, and he is so devoted that no art could charm one glance from his fiery eye.

As to his points, he is strong of limb and lithely built, supple and quick in movement.

An Arab in his desert wild never was seen mounted on a steed so grand or with a build so trim. The mountings that bedeck him gleam brightly, and are such as no Andalusian steed ever wore in the brightest days of chivalry.

"No cruel bit does this beauty champ Nor is he shod with iron clamp, But elastic his tread on a rubber tire, And a lantern bright is his eye of fire, One can try his speed without spur or whip, If he'll take a day off on a bicycle trip."

As such steeds have been seen on the streets of Marlinton, it is more than likely that some reader will appreciate the foregoing and may let us know whether there is more truth than poetry, or the reverse, in reference to the modern Pegasus.

The Pope's encyclical letter has been issued.